

THE CAMPUS CRIER

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EDITOR'S NOTE: We think the following editorial is timely and important. For the benefit of those students who failed to read it in the West Asheville News, we have secured permission to reprint it:

TOO LITTLE, TOO LATE?—ANYWAY, LET'S PREPARE!

In speaking of the need for speed in enacting some sort of European recovery legislation, Senator Vandenburg last week stated that "it is obvious that if we are to do anything that time is of an essence." Indeed so; indeed, the sands may be out of the hour-glass already.

While we engage in our fiddling, the red singe slowly fans out. With Czechoslovakia the latest victim, speculation is rife whether it is Finland, Austria, Greece, Turkey, Italy or France that is destined to be next. Even if an adequate program should be launched on the very morrow, the Soviets would still have an open road in their aggressive stride. At best it would take months to provide antidote to the spread of Communism; it may be too late so far as Europe is concerned.

Our sins of omission are not, to be sure, of recent vintage. Long before V-E Day, we should have had a European blueprint for relief and rehabilitation ready for action. Any criticism of inaction past or present, of course, is softened somewhat by the fact that we have no reason to believe that Russia would have been any more cooperative than she is now.

All this does not imply that we should not go ahead with the Marshal plan. The risks still seem far greater in not attempting the project; relief in the name of humanity, even if it comes too late to check the force of the red cyclone, might yet prove effective bread upon the waters. It's just that there appears reason to wonder if it isn't too late to accomplish effectively the job we envisaged so vitally necessary even many moons ago.

But time still seems on our side with respect to effecting two incumbent things: first, build for ourselves a mighty and impregnable fortress, capable of meeting any need or eventuality both at home and abroad; and second, place our domestic house in more healthy order. This second objective is interlated with the first; it is equally urgent as internal conditions of Europe and as the discontent reflected in the third-party movement in our own country testifies.

It is well to keep in mind that conditions in certain areas of Europe were ripe from Communism even if the names of Lenin and Stalin had never been heard of. The Kremlin is merely aiding and abetting and capitalizing on the discontent—to the end that its ideology may soon envelope the whole of Europe and bring close to realization the long-planned dream of world revolution.

—Walter A. Ward, Editor, West Asheville News

Views On Topics

CIVIL RIGHTS ISSUE

President Truman's recent proposition of a Civil Rights bill has become a major issue with both parties.

The southern Democrats have expressed violent resentment against the proposed bill because it is obviously a discriminatory measure aimed at the Southern States.

The Republican party has seized the issue as a good opportunity to split the Democratic party and insure a Republican victory in the coming election.

Two students were asked their opinions on the subject.

Lee Thrash—

"I think that (CENSORED) Truman should go stick his (CEN-

SORED) head in a (CENSORED) hole."

John Giezentanner—

"I think that it's too drastic a change. I believe that it is right but that now it is the wrong time to bring it up for the Civil Rights Program to succeed. If this Bill passes, we will witness race riots that will be reminiscent of the old reconstruction era. The answer is, time and education."

Briefly Raionized

By Paul Raione

I always eat in a little restaurant called the Snack Shop. They feature gravy there to match any vest. . . I like the place even though it isn't so clean. In fact there are so many mice in that place they run down the street to meet the coach with the groceries. One of them was in the Swiss cheese so long he didn't squeak, he yodeled. . . They have a cat to watch the mice but that's all it ever does. . . watch the mice. . . The cat's name is Ben Hur. They used to call it Ben until it had kittens. . . I like the place because it's high class. It's so high class that they have midget waiters to entertain guests who are under the table. . . They air conditioned the lounge recently. But I don't care for it. . . I don't care for iced coffee. . . Over the bar or counter they have on display the daily specials. They advertised something called a Rainbow Trout Special. . . one bite and you turn blue around the gills. They also serve cocktails and thirst-quenching beverages. . . They have one drink called a Carefree Cocktail. It makes you see double and feel single. . . Continuing along the menu first on the list of salads was the Honeymoon Salad. Just lettuce alone. . . On the opposite page was a September Morn Sandwich. Cold Chicken without any dressing. . . They also had a Romance Special. That's two slices of bread so stuck on each other that nothing could come between them. Finally at the bottom of the menu they had a choice of two dinners. One was for two dollars, and the other was for five dollars. I asked the counter-man what the difference was, and he said the only difference between the two, was with the five dollar dinner you got prestige. . . That Rudy is quite a guy. Every time I ordered Oyster Stew he said I might find a pearl in it. I'm still trying to find an oyster in it. . .

I once ordered hot dogs there and you should have seen them. . . The jackets on those hot dogs were so old they had a belt in the back. . . You know what hot dogs are. They're hamburgers with tights on. . . Another time I ordered Bar-B-Q. It wasn't exactly Bar-B-Q, it was one of those fifty-fifty affairs. Hog and Horse meat, only in this case it was one hog to each horse. . . I finished my meal with their coffee. (No comment). I always have cream with my coffee and I asked Rudy if the cream was pure. He said it was as pure as the girl of my dreams, so I drank the coffee black. . . But Coman, the Manager of the place, is really progressive. He's going to make the lounge smaller so the portions will look bigger. . . I told him I had an idea that would double the amount of cheese he sold a week. All he'd have to do is put some cheese in the sandwiches. Well, if you don't feel like eating you can always kibitz on a bridge game.

Letters To The Editor

SIGN YOUR LETTERS

Letters to the editor must be signed before they will be accepted for publication. The name of the writer will be withheld however upon request.

Dear Editor,

The "letters" column may not be a very good place to start a fued but when a student uses it to make a personal and unjustified attack on one person it's high time he got told where to get off. To go straight through a certain ungrammatical letter printed in the March 4 issue:

No, Junior, it's not the store-keeper's fault we don't have the books. Neither is it the administration's. Go find yourself another goat. In all cases books have been ordered as early as possible. In some cases books ordered last summer are just now arriving. If you want to make something of it, we can give you the name of the publishers and you can go make your digs at them.

It seems to be too bad that a few G. I.'s take it on themselves to speak for the whole group. Most of them seem to manage to get fountain pens without depending upon Uncle to furnish them. For one thing the idea of carrying a hundred pens in stock for a school of two hundred fifty students is rather ridiculous. And for another the GI bill is supposed to provide only those things which are required of non-veteran students. You're already getting books that cost the rest of us twenty dollars and up a semester. What do you want, eggs in your beer?

It really makes us very sad that so many people can't get their English homework because the bookstore has no dictionaries. Ever hear of a library, Sonny? That's where people find books they don't own themselves. They're made for people like you (Lord only knows why they bothered!). We have one right here at school, in case you haven't noticed, and there are a couple more up town.

I believe Pop does have some high school grammar books, which, judging from your letter, you could make good use of.

And look, Bud, the next time you feel like blowing off in print, suppose you try checking a few of the facts first. How 'bout it, huh?

Mary Barker

March 1, 1948

Dear Editor:

If we hadn't been so amused at the editorial entitled **The Difference of Day and Night**, we might have been terribly angry. In view of the fact that editor "E. D." did not attend A. B. C. last year, we feel that he is unqualified to comment, and would like to set him straight on a few points.

In the first place, he speaks of students coming and leaving individually. Well, it's true that we didn't notice students carrying each other to class, but that's hardly an accepted practice in any school. The "little interest shown in school activities" is per-

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